

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LII

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1923.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 13

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post
Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men enabled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in
Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

Glad Bells

O bells, glad bells of Eastertide,
Ring out your notes of cheer,
Above earth's weariness and strife,
Your joyous chiming we hear,
He lives! He lives! O bells, glad bells,
Ring out the triumph song,
He lives! He lives for evermore!
The victor strains prolong.

O ring and greet the morn of hope,
Peal o'er each mountain height,
Our Jesus rose no more to die,
His love illumines the night,
He lives! He lives! O bells, glad bells,
Ring out the triumph song,
He lives! He lives for evermore!
The victor strains prolong.

Your music leaps from sphere to sphere
In sweet, unbroken chime,
White angels hallelujahs sing
In choral strains sublime,
He lives! He lives! O bells, glad bells,
Ring out the triumph song,
He lives! He lives for evermore!
The victor strains prolong.

Eunice took the ticket and followed Doctor Stanwood out to the platform. There had been no time to object.

As the train stopped, Doctor Stanwood grasped her hand, started to say something, then turned away. The conductor hurried Eunice into the coach. She was soon whirling over a strange road, going to spend Easter with strangers, while the kind-hearted old man, who had been the counsellor, friend and father to the many young people who had come under his care, stood gazing after the train with a silent prayer that his plan would bring to two hearts the real Easter spirit.

The little village of Hope was only twenty miles from the college towns. After asking to be directed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burke—the names upon the note she carried—Eunice started down the country road, which was bordered with houses on each side. Spring was holding out stronger hints of the beauties in store than she had seen in the larger town. The grass was soft and green, the trees showed tender buds. A small church near the centre of the village lifted its spire heavenward.

"Hope—an appropriate name," Eunice said, softly. "I wondered Doctor Stanwood did not preach to me the way others do, but perhaps he meant it for a sermon when he told me to take the train for Hope." And her lips trembled into a half smile.

At the end of the village street stood the white house with green shutters to which Eunice had been directed. She opened the gate. A middle-aged woman came to the door in answer to her knock, and Eunice said at once, "I have come to see if you could board me for a few days. I should like to stay during the Easter vacation."

The woman's face was full of surprise. "We never take boarders; we have no spare room," she answered, decidedly.

Eunice handed Doctor Stanwood's note to Mrs. Burke. The woman's lips grew white while she read it. "Come in," she said, as she finished, but there was scant hospitality in her tone.

Eunice hesitated. "If you have no room for me, perhaps I had better go to a boarding-house," she said.

"Come in," the woman repeated. "Doctor Stanwood is an old friend, and I will take you because he asks me to do it."

She led the way into the dining-room, where the noonday meal was waiting. Here she introduced her husband, who talked cheerfully with the guest, while his wife sat silent.

After the meal was over, Mrs. Burke paused in the sitting room. Then in a voice that sounded harsh and cold, she said, "I suppose you would like to put your things away. I will show you to your room."

Eunice paused on the threshold in surprise. It was a girl's room, gay with the colors of Stanwood Hall. The cushions, the couch cover and the curtains, all carried out the color scheme. The Stanwood pennant hung above the mantel, and streamers of ribbons in the two colors fluttered about the mirror of the pretty dressing-table as the breeze blew in from the open door.

Eunice turned toward her hostess, but she did not ask the question that trembled on her lips. Mrs. Burke's face was white and drawn with suffering, and Eunice knew that death, who had so cruelly robbed her, had robbed this home, too. The girl who had decorated the room would never cross its threshold again.

On the mantel was a picture of a girl with laughing eyes.

Turning to Mrs. Burke, Eunice said, gently, "I can't accept so much from a stranger. I will go away."

"Why didn't you go home for Easter?" the woman asked.

"Oh, don't!" the girl cried, starting as if stung by the words. "How could you think that any girl would stay away from a home and mother from choice? I have no home."

The woman's face softened. "You poor child!" she said, tenderly. "How I have hurt you, but I did not know."

She drew the girl down beside her on the couch, and Eunice of the proud heart, who did not want to be pitied, buried her face on the mother-

ly shoulder, sobbing out all her grief and longing, held close by the arms that had ached to enclose a girl's form.

They did not note the lapse of time that spring afternoon, as they opened to each other the hearts that had been closed to the world. Eunice knew that the woman understood, when she told of the loss of her dear ones and of the bitter rebellion that had filled her heart. And Mrs. Burke, for the first time since her bereavement, talked freely of the dear daughter, the joy and pride of their home; of the cruel fever that had stricken her while away at school; how they had brought her home to lay her in the village cemetery, and had lived on through the slowly dragging days and months, when it seemed that there was no longer any object in living.

"I can't be resigned," she said, bitterly. "I have never gone to the church since the day I went with her for the last time. I have never allowed anyone else to cross threshold of this room until to-day. I was angry at Doctor Stanwood for sending a girl here to remind me so cruelly of my loss. But I feel differently toward you now. I want you to stay because you understand. God has been cruel to both of us."

Eunice had listened wonderingly to the bitter words. They had affected her as new words of sympathy and counsel had done. She shrank from hearing from another's lips the bitterness of rebellion against God's will that she had harbored in her own heart.

Half unconsciously she picked up a Bible from the little table, turning its pages without seeing the printed words. A slip of paper fluttered out, and seeing the round, girlish writing Eunice hastened to replace it.

"It is Louise's writing," Mrs. Burke said. "She was always writing out comments on the verses she loved. I have never felt that I could read any of her writing, it seemed so much a part of her, and it set me wild with longing for her when I saw any of her paper; but would you care to read it aloud to me?" It was the Easter text, and Eunice read, "And they said among themselves, who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre? And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away, for it was very great." And the little comment ran, "The angel is waiting to say to each one who has given a dear one back into the Father's keeping."

He is risen; He is not here. Then why do we make of the heart a dark, gloomy sepulchre, sealing the door with the stone of bitter grief, when, if we would only turn trustfully to Him who bore death for our sake, He would send His angels to roll the stone away."

The two looked into each other's eyes in awe. The message had come to each heart so clearly. Eunice closed the book reverently, and they sat quite still as the early spring twilight crept into the room.

There was a steady downpour of rain upon the roof when Eunice awoke the next morning, but above it sounded the clear, joyous song of a robin in the branches of a tree just outside her window. She slipped from the bed and stood listening to his song as Mrs. Burke came into the room, carrying a vase of the Easter flowers which had bloomed in the night.

The little church at Hope was filled with worshippers that Easter day, and many wondering glances were turned toward the pew where Eunice sat between Mr. and Mrs. Burke, but the woman and the girl were not conscious of them, for the choir was singing:

Roll away, yes rolled away,
The stone from the door of the sepulchre is gone
And Christ is risen to-day.

The woman's hand reached out and clasped closely that of the girl, and each felt that from the door of her heart the great stone of bitter, rebellious grief was forever rolled away.—*Youth's Companion*

Religious Notice
Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf
Will answer all calls.
J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

Sweet Easter Bells

Bright Easter morning the glad world awaking,
Yonder thy drawing, thy soul cheering ray,
Flashes in glory the wonderful tidings,
Jesus, the Saviour, has conquered today.
Bright Easter morning the glad world awaking,
Faith, ever trusting, has waited for thee;
Now may we drink of the pure flowing river,
Jesus hath conquered, redemption is free.
Bright Easter morning, the shadows no longer
Hang o'er the tomb where the Saviour was laid;
Now through its portals the sunlight is streaming,
Now are its mansions in beauty arrayed.
Bright Easter morning, we come with rejoicing,
Lifting our hearts and our voices above,
Praising the name of our blessed Redeemer
Author and Giver of mercy above.
Where is thy boasting, O death and the grave?
Jesus hath risen, His people to save:
Louder and clearer the melody swells,
Borne in the chime of the sweet Easter bells.
—Fanny J. Crosby.

Easter

The Christian churches claim that in the year 68 A.D. the Apostles ordained that the anniversaries of the Passion, Resurrection and Ascension of our Lord be observed with great humiliation and sanctity with the strictest of fasting and most fervent of prayers. This was the beginning of the observance of Easter in the Christian churches, but disputes soon arose concerning the date of celebrating it.

Finally, in the fourth century, A.D. 325, a great ecumenical council was called at Nice and the following rules decided upon: "That the twenty-first day of March should be accounted the vernal equinox, that the full moon happening on or next after the twenty-first of March should be taken for the full moon of Nisai, that the Lord's Day next following the first full moon should be Easter day, but if the full moon happened on Sunday, Easter day should be the Sunday after."

There are many superstitions in connection with Easter, and each country has a custom of celebrating it peculiar to itself, while each varies, they all unite to observe the spirit of Springtime, and all Christians rejoice that the Lord of Life forever won victory over death. Among the many quaint superstitions is the old Aryan one which typifies the return of the sun of Springtime by a golden egg—eggs being distributed at the early equinox by priests to strengthen the hopes of the people that the bleak, cold days of Winter might soon cease and a brighter time ensue.

The Persians believed that the earth was hatched from an egg Easter morning.

With the Jews the egg became a type of their rescue from the land of bondage, and in their Feast of the Passover eggs occupied a conspicuous place in the services. It was their connection with the latter that finally caused them to be used by Christians the world over in celebrating Easter—the egg of resurrection into a new life bringing a message of life from death, as it were.

As ordered by the Christian Church the time of the Easter festival is determined by the moon; and the hare was, in ancient and especially in Oriental symbology, identical with the moon. The Buddhists have several legends explaining the presence of the hare in the moon. One is that Indra, disguised as a famishing pilgrim, was apparently dying for lack of food, and the hare threw himself into the fire that he might be roasted, for which the grateful Indra immediately translated him to the moon.

The priests of Italy bless all eggs brought to service on Easter morning, and each person carries his back home, where they are placed on a kind of altar arranged for the purpose, surrounded by lighted candles and often flowers; then each member of the family and any guests abiding with them eat one of these holy eggs as a safeguard against disease and danger. They are hardboiled before being taken to church.

In our own land we have a custom unlike that of any other country to-day—the "Egg Rolling Day at the White House." This is a great event with the juveniles of Washington, for then, by official decree, the

spacious grounds south of the White House are given up to the children for their game. There the rich and the poor, of all colors and nationalities, congregate with their baskets of brightly-colored eggs.—*Selected.*

An Unbeliever's Grave

(Angelus)

A young German countess was a noted unbeliever, and especially opposed to the doctrine of resurrection. She died when about thirty years of age, and before her death gave orders that her grave should be covered with a solid slab of granite; that around it should be placed square blocks of stone, and at the corners it should be fastened with iron clamps, and these should be fastened to the granite slab. Workmen made the tomb as secure as possible. Upon the covering this inscription was placed: "This burial-place purchased to all eternity must never be opened."

All that human power could do was done to prevent any change in that grave. But "the weakness of God is stronger than man." God frustrated this design of this impious woman and of these builders. He permitted a singled seed from a tree to fall into a crevice of this tomb. It grew; the rain nourished it. Between the granite slab and the stone walls of the tomb it steadily grew, forcing its way until the iron clamps were torn asunder, and the granite lid raised, and is now resting on the trunk of the tree, which is flourishing, rebuking the little boast of infidel unbelief, and testifying to the power of the new life, even of an apparently dead seed.

"Make it as sure as ye can," said Pilate to the Jews, and they went their way to seal the entrance to the Saviour's tomb, and to set guard to prevent his body being removed. But in vain the stone, the guard, the seal; on the third day morning

"Angels roll the rock away,
Death gives up the mighty prey."

God's living power is stronger than all the clamps and bars and iron gates with which men seek to confine the dead. A tiny seed, sown by the winds unseen and unnoticed, but filled with life of God, burst the iron bands, so the Living Word of God shall rend the tombs, and call forth the dead to conscious life at the last day.

Some Stories of Easter

Some seventeen or eighteen centuries ago, Easter was the name of the goddess of Spring—the personification of the East, of the morning.

The Saxons and Angles dedicated the month of April to her, and in their calendar it was called Easter-month, as they celebrated her rites and ceremonies at the time of the year.

Her worship was carried from northern Germany to England by the Saxon pirates who invaded and conquered Britain in the fifth and sixth centuries; so that our heathen ancestors were accustomed to worship Easter long before they had any chance to hear anything about Jesus.

Some think that converted Roman soldiers were the first preachers of Christianity in this island, while others claim that the honor belongs either to Saint Paul or to Saint Peter. It was a dangerous business to be converted in those days, in any case. The town of St. Albans, ten miles north-west of London, now famous for its magnificent abbey-church, was named after Saint Albans, the first British martyr.

The early Christians who came to our Saxon lands conquering for Christ and not for gain, found this worship of Easter so firmly entrenched that they very sensibly followed the line of least resistance in minor details. And while they preserved the feast, they changed and beautified its application, saying, "We will maintain your celebration, but it shall henceforth mean the resurrection of Christ."

That explains why this joyful festival of the Christian Church still bears the name of Easter.

Similarly with the Easter egg. There was a legend that one day, long, long ago, an egg of immense size fell from heaven. It rested upon the Euphrates, the largest river in

Western Asia, where doves descended and hatched it; when out from it rose, in splendid beauty, a goddess who became their goddess of Spring. And that is why eggs were the favorite food during the festival of their deity.

The Easter egg was retained as a symbol by the first Christians; but their application of its meaning was that from this dead shell or sepulchre issued a new thing of life and beauty just as Christ arose from the dead on Easter day.

In Germany, the Easter hare is almost as important a figure in nursery lore as the Christmas Saint Nicholas. Just when Bunny came to be associated with Easter nobody seems to know; but the custom dates from near the beginning of the Christian era. It arose from the relations of both the animal and the anniversary to the moon. Be everybody knows Easter always falls on the Sunday after the full moon after the twenty-first of March.

From the earliest known times one of the moon's symbols has always been a hare; because that little animal begins life with its eyes wide open and is seldom seen by day.

While the hare myth has reached America, here, as in other countries where the hare is scarce, it has been transformed into its near relative, the rabbit. "Perhaps," says one writer, "this has been due to the confectioners, who are rarely experts in natural history."

Very great, indeed, was the honor paid to the Feast of the Resurrection by the early Christians. Gregory, who was Bishop of Nyssa, in Cappadocia, a country of Asia Minor, in the year A. D. 380, draws a most vivid picture of the happy crowds who by their holiday dress and their devout attendance at church sought to do honor to the festival. It was then considered unlucky to omit the wearing of new clothes on Easter day.—*S. S. Advocate.*

Dubuque, Iowa

That Dubuque offers unexcelled opportunities for skilled labor among the deaf, was disclosed yesterday in a statement made by Dr. Henry G. Langworthy, who for a number of years has interested himself in the welfare of the deaf.

Steady employment for this class of worker has been promised, it was stated.

In a conference with a number of the firm members of our large mills, two weeks ago," said Dr. Langworthy, "I find that the need of men skilled in the trades is and will be steady, and the men representing the factories here are willing to provide employment for deaf workers, as fast as they can be brought to Dubuque. One of our largest concerns has agreed to provide steady employment for four to five deaf woodworkers, or cabinet makers, per week.

"There is no reason in the world why Dubuque should not have its own colony of the deaf, as part of our citizenship, the same as in a few other larger cities in the country. We have the educational advantages in our day school for the deaf, which is part of our public school system, so that the deaf children also have unusual opportunities for education here.

"Many local business men were instrumental in co-operating and in helping to bring the convention of the Iowa Association of the Deaf to Dubuque last August? and in a measure focused the attention of the deaf of America on Dubuque, as the convention was particularly successful and noteworthy.

"Since that time," continued Dr. Langworthy, "the deaf have found welcome here and felt that they were among friends. It is probably not known, however, that since the convention about twenty five new deaf workers have moved into Dubuque. Many have also brought their family.

"One concern alone now is employing about thirty deaf workers. In company with a number of interested business men and with all of my deaf friends in the city, I am willing to help bring more deaf workers here, and if we find that our present facilities for building homes for them is inadequate, I am willing to organize a new and more active credit corporation which will take charge of proper home building for them.

"In a letter from Principal J. S. Long, of Council Bluffs, both the superintendent and the principal of the State School for the Deaf assured me that it would be possible to supply several graduating pupils per year in carpentry, cabinet making and other trades, direct from the school to the factory."

Dr. Langworthy, who has been working along this line, is authority for the statement that several of the magazines for the deaf are about to make mention of the opportunities here in Dubuque for the deaf, and predicts that the movement will be successful and a benefit to the city in every way.—*Telegraph-Herald, Dubuque, Mar. 1.*

Spring Hits The Hip

The approach of Spring is always heralded at the Hippodrome by the introduction of circus features into the big spectacles, and according to the annual custom, Charles Dillingham has arranged a program of "big top" attractions for the Spring season of "Better Times," all of which will be introduced on Monday, when "Better Times" begins its twenty-ninth week.

Chief of the features will be an entirely new presentation of equestrian features under the direction of Henning Orlando, who has brought the chief numbers from the Swedish Circus Orlando to America for the Hippodrome. Orlando will appear in person directing a troop of liberty horses, and his chief assistants will be Miss Othelia Orlando and her many-gaited high school horse, "Apollo." Alfred Petoletti, in a Roman riding act with a group of Shetland ponies added to the matinee for the delectation of the Hippodrome's juvenile contingent. Power's Dancing Elephants in addition to their terpsichorean arts will also display many accomplishments of a circus nature, a special scene has been arranged for more than 100 circus clowns, headed by Marceline, and a place has been made in the program for a number by Abdullah Ben Hamadi's troupe of Arab acrobats and pyramid builders.

The spectacular features of "Better Times" will be held intact including the great ballet, "The Story of a Fan" and the water finale, "The Harbor of Prosperity," while all of the other Hippodrome favorites, including Patrik and Francis, "Joeko," the marvellous crow, and the Three Bobsm Torbay, George Herman, Claudius and Searlet and the Hippodrome diving girls will be in their accustomed places.

Easter Bells.

GODMINSTER? Is it Fancy's play?
I know not, but the word
Sings in me heart, nor can I say
Whether 't was dreamed or heard;
Yet fragrant in my mind it clings
As blossoms after rain,
And builds of half-remembered things
This vision in my brain.

Through aisles of long-drawn centuries
My spirit walks in thought,
And to that symbol lifts its eyes
Which God's own pity wrought.
From Calvary shines the altar's gleam,
The Church's East is there,
The Ages great minister seem,
That throbs with praise and prayer.

And all the way from Calvary down
The carven pavement shows
Their graves who won the martyr's crown
And safe in God repose.
The saints of many a warring creed
Who now in heaven have learned
That all paths to the Father lead
Where Self the feet have spurned.

And, as the mystic aisles I pace,
By aureoled workmen built,
Lives ending at the Cross I trace
Alike through grace and guilt;
One Mary bathes the blessed feet
With ointment from her eyes,
With spikenard one, and both are sweet
For both are sacrifice.

Moravian hymn and Roman chant
In one devotion blend,
To speak the soul's eternal want
Of Him, the inmost friend;
One prayer soars cleansed with martyr fire,
One choked with sinner's tears,
In heaven both meet in one desire,
And God one music hears.

Whilst thus I dream, the bells clash out
Upon the Sabbath air,
Each seems a hostile faith to shout,
A selfish form of prayer;
My dream is shattered, yet who knows
But in that heaven so near
These discords find harmonious close
In God's atoning ear?

O chime of sweet Saint Charity,
Peal soon that Easter morn
To speak the soul's eternal want
When Christ for all shall risen be,
And in all hearts new-born!
That Pentecost when utterance clear
To all men shall be given,
When all shall say My Brother here,
And hear My Son in heaven?

—James Russell Lowell.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MARCH 29, 1923.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 91 West Street and 21 Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One Copy, one year, \$2.00 To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Institution M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Not of concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

A Trip to Bermuda

On Saturday, March 3d, Messrs. Edwin A. Hodgson, Charles C. McMann, Henry C. Kohlman, and Charles Schatzkin took the twin screw, oil-burning steamer Fort St. George of the Furness Line for a trip to Bermuda, which occupied twelve days—two days each way on the ocean, and eight days in beautiful Bermuda. Several relatives and friends came to see them off.

Each of the quartet went to Bermuda with a definite purpose, and not merely for a joy ride over the billowy deep and a week's siesta in the balmy air on the piazza of a hotel. Mr. McMann went to hasten convalescence after a serious illness of pneumonia following the Grip; Mr. Hodgson made the trip to eliminate the germs of "flu" that for the previous three weeks had been disrupting in his anatomy; Mr. Schatzkin, the tired business man, needed a short rest and a climatic change to put increased energy into his real estate problems; and Mr. Kohlman desired to dispel a severe attack of ennui. All were successful in their several quest.

The trip down the North River, past the Battery, Governor's Island and the Statue of Liberty, through the Narrows with the grim battlements of Fort Hamilton and Fort Wadsworth on either hand, then past Sandy Hook with Coney Island on the port side and Ambrose Light to starboard, and a little later beyond all landmarks on the great Atlantic Ocean, kept us as well as many other passengers hugging the rail in the cold but refreshing breeze of a sunny morning.

During the first day out it required heavy overcoats to keep warm while pacing the deck, but on the second day we were in or near the Gulf Stream and it was warm enough for summer clothing.

On the morning of the third day when we emerged from our cabin we were passing the lighthouse at Fort George, Bermuda. It took a couple of hours to reach the dock at Hamilton, as the steamer goes partly round the island and twists and turns before anchoring on Bermuda's coral strands.

Entering the harbor was filled with sights of scenic loveliness. The island is not flat, as was our preconceived notion. It is a succession of gentle hills, luxuriant with semi-tropical foliage. You see the cedar and rubber and palm trees, separate and intermingling, cactus of different varieties, hedges of bamboo, roads hard and smooth and white, lined on either side with scarlet hibiscus and oleander. Great stretches of Easter lilies, small gardens with bananas growing on the long-leaved plants. Acres of young onions and strawberries. In fact, everything that is lovely, and colorful, and as refreshing to look upon as the cool-warm air that you breathe.

It took but a moment to pass the customs officers, and then by open carriage we passed through Hamilton and along the winding road, some of it cut through coral that rose vertically on both sides twenty

and thirty feet for a distance of a couple of ordinary city blocks.

We were headed for the Frascati Hotel, which is situated on one of the loveliest spots in Bermuda, and enjoys the patronage of a fine quality of guests, with whom it is easy to become acquainted and feel quite at home. The management is courteous without effusiveness. The cuisine is superior and the service is excellent in all departments. The rooms are large, clean, and airy, and the view from any of them—and there are about two hundred—is delightful, fascinating, superb.

The verandahs project over the purest and clearest of water of a channel, less than a mile in length, which connects the ocean with the big Harrington Sound. The tides ebb and flow with varying current, and so clear is the water that you can sit on the piazzas and see the fish swimming around over the white sandy bottom at almost any depth. Looking towards the ocean, the eye is entranced with the blending colors, from a clear white to an opalesque, then a surface of turquoise merging into a dark blue.

One of our sightseeing trips took us to the Devil's Hole, which the guide book describes as a "natural grotto" filled with every variety of fish found in and around Bermuda. Some of these fish were quite large and of all the colors of the rainbow. Probably the most beautiful of all is the Angel Fish, which seems to have been adopted by Bermuda as a part of the distinctive quartering of its coat of arms.

We also visited the Crystal Cave, a wonderful cavern of stalactites and stalagmites whose natural beauty is heightened by electric lighting.

At the home of Tom Moore, the famous Irish poet of last century, we had a delicious feast of strawberries and cream.

We visited the Marine Gardens and through glass-bottomed boats marvelled at the remarkable beauty and variety of coral, with fish of all colors swimming placidly amid the fantastic growths.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Charlotte A. Currier, widow of the late principal of the New York Institution, and Miss Prudence E. Burchard, who for two-score years was a teacher of the deaf at Rome and at Fanwood. These ladies are delightfully situated in a small hotel on the edge of Bailey's Bay. We passed an hour or more in pleasant conversation in the summer house of their abode. In front of the Hotel Seaward, as it is known, is an acre of green lawn, enclosed on two sides by tropical plants and trees, and at the front entrance by bushes of flowers of varied kinds. Mrs. Currier presented me with some lovely flowers she had picked, consisting of double hibiscus and red roses. It was with regret that we parted from these two ladies, each of whom commissioned us to bear to their friends their warmest and kindest greetings.

It rained but one day of the eight which we were privileged to spend in Bermuda. During our stay, from March 5th to 13th, the thermometer never went lower than sixty degrees nor higher than seventy-two. The air is dry and invigorating, the bathing so refreshing and strengthening, that one wonders how doctors can exist.

Automobiles or motorcycles are not allowed in Bermuda. But there are thousands of bicycles. There are no factories. The population is about twenty thousand, two-thirds being colored people, who are invariably intelligent, always good-natured, and polite without being obsequious. The houses are all built of coral and sandstone, and look so white and cleanly and picturesque. If there exists in Bermuda anything of squalor, we failed to detect the slightest sign of it in our driving trips that practically covered the island from the fine causeway to majestic Fort George to the most populous part at Hamilton.

As the gang plank was drawn in for the return to New York, a blind colored old man with a concertina, who sat on a box playing a tune, was rewarded with quite a shower of coppers, pennies, and sixpences. A fellow passenger wrote to me: "He is playing 'Oh, how dry I am'."

It was with great reluctance and greater regret that we left Bermuda for home. A stay four times as long would have made all of us happy. Life there is so serene and peaceful and lovely, and we departed with a real admiration for the place and the people who compose its population.

CHICAGO.

How dear to my heart are the socials of childhood—
Jovial and jocund with juvenile joy;
Some wizard of wisdom, whimsical and wild, would
Spring something that's different.
Oh, lady! Oh, boy!
Instead of the same stale old staples now served us—
Balls, "bunco" (well-named,) and fiddle-fo-fum,
They varied the socials, delighted and nerved us:
Those old-fashioned rip-snorting socials! Yum-yum!!!

Wanted! A Moses—a social Moses—to lead the chafing children of Chicago from the rut of social sameness. A dreary, dismal rut of distressful duplication—same old socials with the same old childish games; same old "Balls" with the same old garden of women wall-flowers, while their "gallant" (?) knights shoot pool and tell Pullman-smoker-stories in masculine groups downstairs—same old "lits" with the same old recitations and debates, generally on a par with the childish demonstrations of our school days. Same old picnics with the same old graft and the same old chiggers, caterpillars, hot sun and scarcity of drinking water (blind pig just around the corner.)

Chicago silentdom is aware of and worn of the silly sameness of it all. Weary, so weary.

John D. Sullivan has a copyright, or patent, or priority-claim, or cinch, or something on the annual St. Patrick's parties of the Sac. Anyway, he always manages them. This year's was a success from a financial viewpoint, 175 silents attending. The only redeeming or original feature was a nice ballet dance by Misses Caswell and Hyman. For the rest such staunch old standbys as "drop the handkerchief," "fox and geese," "three-deep tag" and impromptu dancing were given in return for the admission money.

That same night the Pas-a-Pas also had a St. Patrick's social. Nine boxes were sold, attendance around seventy-five. If the Sac games were tame, trite, tedious and tiresome, what can be said of this Pas affair, where no games at all were attempted, it is reported.

O Tempora! O Mores!

With more brainy, famous and capable deaf "doers" than any other locality—capital of the Nad and of the frats; headquarters of the Impostor Bureau; locality of the first-biggest-best Silent A. C.; headquarters of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee; Chicago yet trails most any tinkertoy tank-town in range and variety of social entertainment.

Pursuant to numerous requests, we print herewith the results of elections in local organizations. If you want it, cut it out—as it will not appear again.

Pas-a-Pas Club incorporated: President, J. F. Purdum; First Vice-President, Mrs. W. McGann; Second Vice-President, George Brashar; Recording Secretary, Tom O. Gray; Corresponding Secretary, R. H. Long; Financial Secretary, J. Anderson; Treasurer, F. Kaufman; Sergeant, Evanson; Assistant Sergeants, F. Stephens and Mrs. H. Hanna. Principal Chairmen are: Dr. G. T. Dougherty, Literary; C. Martin, House; F. Cleys, Entertainment; Mrs. J. Purdum, Refreshments.

Silent Athletic Club, incorporated. President, A. L. Roberts; First Vice-President, Paul Belling; Second Vice-President, A. Liebenstein; Third Vice-President, Matthew Heinz; Secretary, A. Hinch; Treasurer, H. L. Leiter; Financial Secretary, Teddy Bonkowski; Sergeant, L. Newman; Trustees C. C. Codman, Chairman; C. B. Kemp and M. H. Henry. Johnnie Sullivan is House manager, and his wife is Librarian.

Ladies' Auxiliary of the Sac. President, Mrs. W. Barrow; Vice-President, Miss Alice Donohue; Secretary, Mrs. J. F. Meagher; Treasurer, Mrs. H. M. Leiter; Sergeant, Mrs. A. Mickenham.

Chicago Chapter I. A. D. President, Claude Russell; First Vice-President, Mrs. C. Sharpnack; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Euphemia Fuller; Secretary, Charles Sharpnack; Treasurer, F. Martin; Trustees, Mrs. G. Dougherty, Mrs. Gus Hyman, and a hearing man named Hart (brother of the late lamented Harry Hart).

Lutheran Silent Club. President H. Kratt; Vice-President, Mrs. J. Anderson; Secretary, J. Anderson; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Walter Smith.

Paul Belling never wearies of odd jobs around the Silent A. C. building—cleaning, painting, repairing. "I love first the Sac, second beer, third my wife," Paul often says. On the Ides of March someone asked Paul to trot down to the cafeteria and fig the thingamajig, and he obligingly did so—to find some 75 friends awaiting him around the horseshoe fabled board. In working togs, dirty, unkempt, unshaven—the well dressed multitude thereon presented Belling with a gold watch, reported to have set back Britton and committee \$75. Belling wept. Aint it—err—what Gen. Sherman said—to have a surprise party given you, and you have to stay home in bed with a grippie while your kind friends go on with their

party? No; your party, Wow! Wow! Such was the fate of Mrs. Ernest Wellington Craig (Blanche Green—mind you, Green) on St. Patrick's day, March 17. Mrs. H. Leiter played host, a dozen diners gracing a harmonious table appropriately festooned in green. They toasted their missing guest of honor from five until eight, thence adjoining to the Sac's annual St. Pat's party.

Next day, Sunday, the petite and peppy Mrs. Ward Small had ten orators at her Evanston home to give Mrs. Craig a surprise party—but again fate (and the grip) detained the guest of honor. 'Tis a mad, sad world, my masters.

Sunday, March 11th, the M. E. church membership received two additions in Mrs. Claude Russell and young John Carlson.

On the 15th, the Susan Wesley Circle of that Church met at their temporary quarters in the Grace M. E. church for the regularly monthly business meeting, following which at 6:30, supper at 25c was served to 35 souls. Roast beef, mashed spuds with gravy, a vegetable, salad, pie and coffee—match this at 25c if you can. Although prepared with no attempt at profiteering, a profit of was made. The next supper will be served at the same place April 12, at 25c; everybody welcome—but better let chairman Mrs. Russell know, so she can reserve a plate for you.

Mrs. Bauer, mother of the Rev. George Frederick Flick, patriarch of Flickville, is visiting him and his wife.

Louis Vanderbloom's father died here last month, so Louis is thinking of leaving town and living in the small cities of the mid-west for a few months.

Mark Knightart went to Momenoe to see a sick sister.

Miss Grace Hasenstab brought little Opal Brown, of our State school, to town, remaining at the Hasenstab home a week, while Opal was fitted with an artificial leg.

After visiting with her daughter here since last summer, Mrs. L. Barr has returned to Linton, Ind., to be gone until fall. March 15, the Epworth League tendered her a send-off party, serving ice cream and cake.

Dates ahead. April 7—Annual ball of Ephphetans, McCormick hall, 21—Sac ball. 28—Cad Box Social and Penny Carnival, at All Angels'. THE MEAGHERS.

Frank Blackhall is Dead

Frank Blackhall, a tinner, fell and was injured, while repairing the roof of a house in East End. He was rushed by a motor truck to the hospital, where he died within a few minutes.

In the evening of March 16th, I was reading the Pittsburgh Chronicle and the news of the death of my friend, Frank Blackhall, was a great shock to me, and I showed it to my mother. Sudden I am terribly sorry. He has left us, but the splendid memories of him will always remain with the Pittsburgh Silent basketball team. Frank, guard, showed good floorwork and featured for our team in Maryland and West Virginia, and we won five hard games. I have known and admired him for many years, and feel a good fellow has passed from us and gone to his eternal reward. He was a remarkable basketball and baseball player in many ways.

But I do not need to tell you of these things, to me the most acute sense of loss is conveyed in the fact that I must write, in the past tense, "I had a friend."

WHEREAS, In view of the loss, we, the Pittsburgh Silent Five, sustained by the decease of our friend, Frank Blackhall, who was actively connected for six years with the Pittsburgh Silent Five Basketball team, and moreover, he proved himself a true friend of the Pittsburgh Silent Five in many ways; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Pittsburgh Silent Five, do acknowledge our loss of a valued friend in all that tended to the benefit of the deaf; and

Resolved, That we do hereby extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved widow and Blackhall family, believing that what is their loss is his everlasting gain; and

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Pittsburgh Silent Five, that the same be published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and a copy to be forwarded to members of the family with an expression of our deep sympathy.

[SIGNED] Albert Lenz, of Johnson, Pa.; Joseph Johovics, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Michael Boyle, of Baltimore, Md.; James McDowell, of Akron, O.; Vincent Dunn, of Crafton, Pa.

The funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon, March 17th. The interment, which was private, took place at Homewood Cemetery. All of the Pittsburgh Silent Five boys could not go to the funeral because too far from Pittsburgh.

Yes, I have lost a friend.
Yes, N. F. S. D., No. 36, lost a brother.
Yes, Pittsburgh Social League has lost a friend.
Yes, Alumni has lost a member.

"Where the faded flower shall blossom
Blossom never more to fade;
Where the shaded sky shall brighten,
Brighten never more to shade."

VICENT DUNN,
4 Steuben Avenue,
CRAFTON, PA.

Loneliness is the fruit of misdirected philosophy.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reid, Jr., 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Master Albert A. McGhee, the bright and winsome son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander S. McGhee, was given a party by his parents on the fifth anniversary of his birthday, March 10th, 1923. About thirty children (including ten cousins) and a few grown ups made up the merry company, which was hugely enjoyed by all and by young Albert in particular. Though scarcely out of his babyhood, Albert received the little guests and the gifts they brought personally with such eagerness that the older folks were amused and the parents naturally felt proud of. Mrs. McGhee, who as all know seems gifted with a natural penchant for entertaining little folks as well as older ones, with the assistance of Papa McGhee, provided a gay time for the little guests and aroused their juvenile delight further by a dainty and refreshing treat in the dining-room that was decorated in child-loving fashion for the occasion. As might be expected, the little guests showed especial delight in the birthday cake lighted with five tiny candles, which was to them the feature par excellence on the table. Thus the little affair seemed to give more pleasure to its young participants than many a similar one gives to older people, to whom the novelty of them has long since passed.

Mr. Joseph C. Lipsett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, was one to whom St. Patrick's Day, March 17th, probably had more significance than it has to most of us, for the Hospital authorities had notified him that a son had arrived for him early in the day. Joseph was, of course, delighted, and he is still receiving the congratulations of friends. Two girls may claim seniority, but that will not make the growing little family any less interesting. May we add our congratulations.

We wish to say to the credit of Chief Jennings and his aids that the recent Frat Smoker they arranged, notwithstanding its simplicity, was enjoyed by both smokers and non-smokers. Features were provided for both kinds of patrons and their good-will and loyalty was much appreciated by the Chief. The smoker was held on Saturday evening, March 10th, in the Grand Fraternity building.

The Philadelphia Silent Athletic Club contributed ten dollars (\$10.00) towards the fight the deaf are making against that part of the Motor Law, which they think discriminates unjustly against them. That the Club thus helped is proof it is alive to the interests of its members, which is of itself commendable. It is rather from organizations of the deaf than from individuals that most help should come in such a matter, because organized action conveys more weight with the powers that be. Even if the fight should be lost, it will be creditable that it was not lost without a united protest from the deaf of the State.

The unfortunate number of recent fatal motor accidents in Philadelphia, though not in a single instance contributory by the deaf, will undoubtedly have the effect of hardening the hearts of the authorities in favoring the pleas of the deaf people, but even then it is clearly our right and duty to protest.

Let it not be forgotten that this is a fight to secure to the deaf citizen, who pays the same taxes as others do, his inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. While regulation of the highways is admittedly necessary for the safety of the public, it is quite another thing to chastise a class of people by a total deprivation of its rights without just cause or only for imaginary cause. For, it is not so much by accident cases of the deaf, which are so relatively small, if any, as by a sweeping, exaggerated presumption that, as many hearing motorists recklessly cause accidents, judged aside by side. It is chiefly this presumption that subjects the deaf to discriminatory regulation, and in effect punishment, though there be no real contributory causes by them. We use the word "punishment," because when a hearing motorist transgresses the law, he is punished by a fine or jail sentence, or both, and in addition by a revocation of his license. It is really then like holding the innocent deaf man down to the level of the transgressor. And this is what we rebel at. The deaf ask no more than their rights and justice.

To be sure, the deaf man can not boast of being immune from accident, but he is not arguing for freedom from responsibility because of misfortune; in the main, he pleads that his misery be not wantonly increased by removing from his enjoyment one of the greatest pleasures of life left to him.

Mrs. John E. Pollock (formerly Miss Styer) is at present confined to bed by an attack of quinsy.

Mr. Harry E. Stevens gave an interesting talk before the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, March 18th. His subject was Science.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Boynton on March 19th. Mother and child are doing well. The boy will be named after its father, William Alvin Boynton. Congratulations!

The S. S. White Dental Co. Social Club gave an entertainment to the workers of S. S. White Dental plant in Frankford last March 6th. Mr. and Mrs. John E. Pollock and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Yerkes are employed at the big plant and attended the entertainment and enjoyed it very much. Mr. Harry G. Gunkel also worked there until his present eye trouble began. Mr. Yerkes and Mr. Gunkel both worked for this Dental Co. for about thirty six years. Mr. Gunkel's incapacity was probably hastened by piece work which severely taxed his already weak eyes. He is still under treatment.

A combined meeting of the Advisory Committee of the Committee on Welfare of the (Jewish) Deaf under the Council of Jewish Women and Daughters of Beth Israel and the members of the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf, was held in the large Assembly Hall of Beth Israel Synagogue on the evening of March 22d. Addresses were to be given by Rev. Marvin Nathan, Judge Horace Stern, Dr. Louis Nusbbaum, Leon Obermayer, Esq., and Jacob A. Goldstein, President of Beth Israel Association.

We have not as yet received report of the outcome of the meeting, but we know that a similar meeting, with the same speakers, was held last year, when the object seemed to be plans advancement for the Jewish deaf here and to provide a more central meeting place for them. We understand that it is proposed to provide quarters for them in the new Hebrew Community House now building on or near Broad Street, when completed, and the above meeting was probably partly to keep up interest in the general plan of advancement. There is no dissatisfaction with Beth Israel Temple's treatment of the deaf, but it is not centrally located, so Beth Israel itself is helping them to a better place.

Mr. Chas. M. Pennell, Treasurer of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, suffered from a bad cold last week, but is better now, we believe.

The two-days bazaar, March 23-24, under the zealous and efficient management of Miss Gertrude M. Downey for the Sunshine Circle, an organization of ladies here, whose object appears to be to give helpful assistance to needy objects when possible, turned out to be successful beyond expectations. We shall leave it to one of the Circle to give a fuller account of the affair and to place credit where due.

Mr. Scott B. Miller, of Elizabethtown (near Lancaster), enjoyed the one day excursion to Washington, D. C., on March 18th.

The Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. will meet at 1538 N. Dover Street, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, April 2d. First Vice-President Smielau will preside, and he will also be host at—we don't know if it will be a corn-roast or an egg-eating contest; members of the Board must attend and find out themselves.

We deeply regret to learn that our good friend, Mr. Joseph W. Acheson, of Pittsburgh, is still confined to his bed. He was a most regular attendant at former Board and other meetings of the Society, regardless of distance and expense, and no one appreciated his desire to be helpful more than we did. Therefore, we miss his cheery good-natured personality and presence at our meetings.

We ardently hope that his ailment will finally yield to treatment and ultimate recovery. It should be comforting to know that a niece, with whom Mr. Acheson has long since made his home, is caring for him.

Mrs. David O. Blair, of Steelton, Pa., was a visitor here over the week end of March 17th and attended the Local Branch entertainment.

Coming Services and Meetings:—March 29—Maundy Thursday—Holy Communion Service at All Souls' Church, Rev. C. B. DuBell, Celebrant.

March 30—Good Friday—Service, All Souls', by Rev. F. C. Smielau.

March 31—Lecture, All Souls' Parish House, by Rev. Mr. Smielau.

April 1—Easter Service, All Souls' Church, by Rev. Mr. Smielau.

April 2—P. S. A. D. Board Meeting at home of Secretary Reider.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.
Business is business, but men are men,
Working and loving and dreaming;
Tolling with hammer, or brush or pen,
Roistering, planning and scheming.
Business is business, but he's a fool
Whose business has grown to smother
His faith in men and the Golden Rule,
His love for a friend and brother.
Business is business, but life is life,
Though we're all in the game to win it,
Let's rest sometimes from the heat and strife
And try to be friends for a minute.
Let's seek to be comrades now and then
And slip from our golden tether;
Business is business, but men are men
And we're all good pals together.

OMAHA.

The John Burton Hotchkiss memorial number of the *Buff and Blue* is a fine testimony of the "heart of Gallandet College." If only Dr. Hotchkiss could read it himself. If we failed to show him our appreciation of his unselfish efforts in spite of the handicap of ill-health and a frail constitution, we can at least take the lesson to heart and remember there are others who may be fit subjects for a memorial number by-and-by and "slip it to them now."

Superintendent Frank W. Booth, of the Nebraska School, who was very ill the latter part of February, with the grippie, was the recipient of a beautiful bouquet of American Beauties from the local Frats. The teachers and pupils of the school also sent him lovely bouquets. The Frats did not forget his many kindnesses shown in the use of the auditorium.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Long entertained at dinner one evening in February for Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bingham and Mr. John W. Barrett, of Los Angeles, and again later for Mr. and Mrs. Scott Cusack.

On the Friday following the services given at Trinity Cathedral by Rev. Jas. H. Cloud, Thursday evening, February 15, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hazel entertained him at dinner. Mrs. Emma Seely was also their guest. They also entertained for Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Song, Sunday, March 4th.

Miss Lucile Laux, who came down to attend the F. A. U. Masquerade Ball, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hurt the following week. She called on a number of old friends in Council Bluffs and Omaha, whom she had not seen for a long time.

Two Kansas Basket ball teams, with their coach Luther Taylor, and his niece, Mrs. Gale, came here March 1, from Olathe, in two rented cars. They made the distance of 242 miles in nine hours. They were entertained at a movie show that evening at the Iowa School.

Friday night, the 2d, the Kansas teams played the Iowa Regulars and Reserves, both Kansas teams winning by the scores of 20 to 10, and 41 to 8, respectively. Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5 the Nebraska boys and girls of the advanced classes were at home to the Kansans and members of the high classes from the Iowa School. At 7:15 P. M. a game between the Iowa and Nebraska girls was played, the latter winning by 12 to 4. The Nebraska Reserves played the Kansas Reserves and won by 17 to 5.

Then came the biggest game of the season on the N. S. D. floor—the N. S. D. Regulars against the Kansas Regulars. It was a battle royal with Kansas leading in the first half by 8 to 2. In the second half Nebraska had 7 points to 10 for Kansas. Then the score stood 9 to 12.

Soon Nebraska caged another goal making the score 11 to 12. With twenty seconds yet to play, John Flood, Nebraska's center, made a beautiful basket. The score then was 13 to 12 in Nebraska's favor. The ball was put into play; the Nebraskans tightened their defense and held the opponents until time was called.

Sunday found the world snow-bound. The Kansans felt they must get home in spite of the weather. They left at about 9 A. M. for Olathe. Mr. Taylor and niece returned by train.

The N. S. D. Regulars left for Lincoln Thursday, the 18th, for the State High School Tournament. Last year they were in Class G and won a silver loving-cup. This year they were in Class D; and the first team they were to play was Kearney, one of the strongest teams in Western Nebraska. Kearney not being on hand, forfeited the game.

The N. S. D., played Firth, Friday P. M. at 5:20, and won by the score of 10 to 4. At 10 P. M., they played West Point in a hard tussle, and finally the deaf boys won, 14 to 12. In the coliseum at the State fair grounds, before six thousand fans, the N. S. D. won the final game, 18 to 10, over Havelock.

When Hans Neuhard, Nebraska's captain, went forward to receive the cup from the mayor of Lincoln, bedlam seemed to have broken out.

The boys made a good impression on all other teams by their clean playing and sportsmanship. All the teams the N. S. D. played against, cheered for the deaf boys at the final game.

Ed. Cody, of Cheney, has recently purchased a white truck. He takes milk to Lincoln, and is one of the best and most reliable men the Roberts Dairy Company, of Lincoln, has. He has a longer route than any other carriers of milk.

Albert Johnson's father has moved to a farm near Laurel, Neb., where he used to live. He auctioned off most everything he had on their farm in Omaha.

HAL AND MEL.
Mrs. Stephen J. Dundon of Belmar, N. J., who has been ill for two weeks at the Ann May Memorial hospital, Spring Lake, will leave the hospital this afternoon. She is reported as improving.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will not post.

The Manhattan nest of O. W. L. S., are going to entertain at St. Ann's on Saturday, April 7th, but this treat is not for the members of the N. F. S. D., some 500 of them in the Metropolitan district—that is, Brooklyn, Manhattan, Bronx, Newark and Jersey City Divisions all meet on the first Saturday evening of the month, so the loyal "Frat" member will have to miss the entertainment that the Gallaudet girls offer that evening. A triple confederation of dates comes on April 14th, when the Fanwood Alumni has a Dinner, and the Men's Club of St. Ann's a masquerade, and the Metropolitan Five-Frat lodges hold a joint meeting in the large hall of No. 92, (Bronx Division), for the purpose of demonstrating the unwritten ritual work covering initiation of novices. There ought to be a rearrangement of some of these offerings, particularly where there are those who are members of all three organizations and can only attend one of the affairs.

After a number of years residence in East Orange, and Ampere, New Jersey, during which they bought and sold two beautiful country homes, Mr. and Mrs. William Lipgens have again become New Yorkers, having, on March 10th, taken possession of a modern elevator apartment at 1 Bennett Avenue, at the corner 181st Street. As this building was erected on the site of the old Blue Bell Inn, an authentic Washington's Headquarters, the building takes the name of the old inn that stood there, until it was demolished to make way for the Coliseum Theatre, whose walls back up on Mr. Lipgens' new home. Mr. Lipgens is through hunting in his pockets for the inevitable commuter's ticket, and through worrying over making the 8 23 in and the 4 45 out, and Mrs. Lipgens being again a Gothamite will enable her to see as much of her coterie of friends, as she has been longing too, all these years she has been a Jersey woman.

A delightful whist party was given to Mrs. Arthur C. Bachrach on March 17th, at her home, to some friends. The table was beautifully decorated in green in honor of the day, dedicated to that genial saint, who rid the Emerald Isle of pestiferous snakes. Those present besides Mrs. Bachrach and her daughter, Cella, were Mrs. C. Barnes, Mrs. S. Branson and children, Shirley and August, Mrs. A. A. Cohen, Mrs. I. Fisher, Mrs. Sam Goldberg, Mrs. S. Goldstein, Mrs. Kohn, Mrs. O. Loew, Mrs. S. Lowenherz, Mrs. Abe Miller, Mrs. I. G. Moses, Mrs. M. Miller and Mrs. A. Seelig. The winners of the prizes were Mrs. M. Miller, a sofa pillow, Mrs. Moses received the second, a green bowl, and Mrs. A. Cohen, the baby, a box of green candy.

An appreciative, certainly a cultured audience, witnessed Rev. Mr. John H. Kent's reading of the story entitled "Jade," at St. Ann's Saturday, March 17th. Unfortunately, that this was an offering for St. Patrick's evening was only known to the parishioners of St. Ann's, but for which fact the house would certainly have been capacity, in spite of a number of other features scheduled for that evening. The mere reading would have made for a most profitable evening, but Mr. Kent's fertility of resource in blending interpolations of a humorous nature added to the enjoyment of all who were present.

Agents of house-to-house begging, Hyman Leventhal, a deaf mute, of 144 East 114th Street, was arrested last night at 6 West 102d Street on complaint of Mrs. T. Williams, who lives there. Police say that Leventhal's receipts yesterday were \$13.87, and that he told them he had averaged \$12.50 a day for several years. He said he had a wife and two children to support, and that he was a student in a school for deaf-mutes.—N. Y. Globe.

From the city of St. Louis hail Miss Eta Redder, to be a permanent resident of this city, living with her brother and sister-in-law in the Yorkville section. She seems to find life much brighter here than over in St. Louis, and is seen quite often at the socials of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf. St. Louis' loss is our gain!

Moritz Schoenfeld writes from Schenectady, N. Y., where he has gone to reside permanently, that his daughter's baby is as small as a doll, being seven weeks old and weighing only 4½ pounds. Mr. Schoenfeld hopes to meet the deaf-mutes of Schenectady. His address is 26 Frank Street.

Joe E. Graham, President of Bronx Division of the Frats, lost his mother by death, on Sunday morning, March 25th. She died on her eightieth birthday. The funeral on Tuesday was private. Interment at Calvary Cemetery.

Miss Evelyn Dixon, of Providence, R. I., is spending a couple of weeks in New York. She was a pupil at Fanwood for a time, but later went to the Rhode Island School, from which she graduated.

Mrs. Menken and Mrs. C. H. Vetterlein are in Atlantic City.

LOUISVILLE.

For several months past the Louisville Post has been running a series of articles on the front page on the various counties in the State, setting forth their advantages, business conditions, progress along the educational line, etc.

In the issue of March 15th, we see the following headline—"Danville is the home of one of Kentucky's Finest Institutions—a wilderness cabin grew to Centre College." The article goes into detail over Danville, Boyle County and Centre College, but all that is said of dear old K. S. D., follows:

"Danville is the home of The Kentucky School for the Deaf. This institution was established a hundred years ago, in 1838, and was the fourth in order of time in the country. It has an attendance of more than 300 deaf children, who are being transformed into valuable citizens and taught to overcome the handicap of physical defects."

We are of the humble opinion that the writer of the article, had he visited the school, rubbed elbows with the pupils and looked around a little, he would probably have a good background of inside knowledge to write a novel.

The many friends of that venerable good lady, Mrs. George W. Campbell, will be pleased to hear that she is well on the road to recovery, after falling on a stove in her home and suffering slight burns on her left side.

MRS. SOPHIA REED DEAD
CINCINNATI, March 9.—Mrs. Sophia Reed, 54, wife of Martin Reed, Danville, Ky., died today at a Cincinnati hospital following a lingering illness. Mr. Reed was in Danville at the time of her death. He is to arrive in Cincinnati tomorrow to arrange for the funeral.—Louisville Herald, March 10.

Louisville friends are shocked to hear of the death of this good lady. It was known for some time that she was ill. Our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Reed in his great loss.

Contributors of rough material for the making of news items intended for these columns, will please take notice of the new address of "Certified Bond"—530 South 20th Street.

If we spoke the consensus of opinion of the local deaf residents who live in districts served by the so-called one man safety cars, would make these columns resemble a copy of Braun's Iconoclast at the zenith of its most sultry period.

Ashland D. Martin, Athletic Director at dear old K. S. D., was in town the weekend of March 10th, consequently the local sporting goods stores report a flourishing business.

Miss Bernice Pollock, of Pewee Valley, is in town, learning the art of "rolling the weed" at the Eitel-Casabaum factory. She is boarding with the Johnstons.

Here's a good one from the Louisville Post of a recent date: Wifey—How in the world can a deaf and dumb man have an impediment in his speech?

Hubby—That's easy. One of his fingers must be missing.

Jackson Morrison, of Bardonia, Ky., was in town the weekend of February 18th, to see his daughter, Miss Grace, a patient at the City Hospital with a mild attack of diphtheria. Since then she has recovered and left on March 9th for her home, where hereafter she will assist her parents on the farm.

DANVILLE, KY., March 9.—Centre College announced the appointment of Prof. H. C. Carter, of Danville, as business manager of the College. Prof. Carter has been connected with Kentucky School for the Deaf for twenty-five years, and will continue to discharge his duties at that institution until the close of the school year.—Louisville Post, March 9.

The many former pupils of Prof. Carter, in Louisville, all over the State, and those scattered all over the universe, will be pleased to hear of his appointment and wish him much success in his new undertaking.

It is gratifying to learn that his activities will remain in Danville and the school's interests will always be dear to him.

Centre College, by the way, is "that little college at the foot of the Cumberland Mountains that turns out great men," which former President Wilson once said. Also great football teams, one victory over Harvard to its credit.

Kentucky may be whispered at all over the country as the "Detour State," but at last, "The Greatest Town on Earth" can hardly be termed the de-tour city, after the cold-hearted recent action of the board of park commissioners in abolishing the local tourist camps. A very severe slam at the world famous "Kentucky Hospitality."

Herman W. Scott has returned to work at the Louisville Cooperage Co., after being away only two weeks. Just imagine that the happiest man alive today is none other than "Uncle" Pat Dolan, the peer of all keg inspectors, to have

his silent team worker restored to him.

Former Kentuckians here, there, everywhere, attention! Here we are at last able to put you next to some good news.

"Coming Events Cast Their Shadow Before"—

The Centennial Reunion of the Kentucky Association of the Deaf, August 31—September 1, 2 and 3, 1923, Danville, Kentucky.

"So here goes."

At the Seventh meeting of the Kentucky Association of the Deaf, held September 4-6, 1920, it was voted to hold a four-day Reunion at Danville, in 1923, to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Kentucky School for the Deaf. The Executive Committee of the Association has unanimously agreed on August 31 to September 3, 1923, as the date for the gathering.

All graduates and former pupils of the Kentucky School for the Deaf in good standing at the time of leaving school, and all deaf residents of Kentucky of approved character, are eligible to membership in the Association. These may claim the privilege of attending and of becoming active members on payment of fifty cents by men and twenty-five cents by women. Visitors from other states will be welcome and will be shown every possible courtesy, but we cannot promise them accommodations at the school, as the indications are that we shall be crowded. It may be necessary for visitors to lodge outside the school, but they can secure board in the school at \$1.50 per day.

Members of the Association will be given accommodations at the school for \$1.50 per day. This includes meals and a bed in the dormitories. We have very few bedrooms, and in assigning these, older people and couples with young children will be given the preference.

But the charge for these rooms will be twenty-five cents a day more for each person than for beds in the dormitories. Those wishing to engage rooms should write at once to Mrs. Belle L. Marcosson, Chairman of the Room Committee, and ask to have a room reserved. Send \$1.00 with application. The dollar will be credited as part payment for the room at the time of the Reunion. If no room can be reserved, the dollar will be returned to the sender. We wish we could give every one a separate room in the school, but as this will be impossible we are going to ask the old boys and girls to hunt up their old places in the dormitories and make the best of any inconvenience they may be put to, for the sake of "lang syne."

The first meeting and probably the most interesting one of the Reunion, will take place Friday morning, August 31st. The members should plan to reach Danville the evening before, in order not to miss it. All rooms and beds will be ready for members the evening of Thursday, August 30th.

The first meal served at the school will be breakfast on Friday morning, August 31st, and the last one breakfast Tuesday morning, September 4th. Those who expect to reach Danville Thursday night should arrange so bring evening lunch with them. If they do not wish to take the trouble to do so, there are restaurants in town where a good meal can be had for about 50 cents.

The Reunion promises to be the largest one yet held in Kentucky. From far and near letters are coming in, saying that the old boys and girls will be here in September to do honor to their alma mater on her hundredth anniversary. A number of class reunions are planned already, and it would be a good idea to have more of them. When all the others are coming do not be the one to stay away; treat yourself to a vacation this once, if never again.

The names and addresses of all former pupils of the school are wanted in order that a notice of the meeting may be sent to them. If you know of any one who is in danger of being overlooked, send his or her name to the Corresponding Secretary, Mr. Charles P. Fosdick, Danville, Ky., who will send a circular giving full information. Dr. Rogers, the Superintendent, has kindly volunteered his services again as business manager. He needs to know about how many people he must provide for, and each person who intends to come should write a card to the Chairman of the Room Committee asking for reservation. Centennials do not come often; if you miss this one you will probably not be here to attend the next. Get ready to come.—Executive Com., Ky. Ass'n.

"CERTIFIED BOND."

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eight St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.

Mrs. J. M. Keith, Male Interpreter

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

March 24, 1923—Mention last week of Mr. J. M. Brown, of Thurston, Ohio, being injured walking on a railway track was an error. He was not at all hit by the engine as was reported to us, and as the Lancaster, Ohio, Gazette published it. As the facts are: He was walking along side of the track until he came to a culvert and had walked nearly to the end of the trestle when he felt the jar of the approaching engine. He leaped off just in time to escape being struck and would have escaped safely, but he landed on a sawed-off post in the ditch breaking his right forearm in two places and also five ribs. Had the engine hit him death would have been sure. He was placed on a stretcher, and those who came to his aid intended to bring him to a Columbus hospital, but Mr. Brown protested and demanded to be taken to his home, which was done. The injured arm was not bothering him much though the injured side pained him.

Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, of Bellaire, is having a house built on the farm he secured last fall. The difficulty is to get a carpenter—in fact, he says businessmen and laborers scarce to run their factories.

House rents high and no empty houses to find.

Marion McD. Littleton, a pupil of the school in the latter sixties and an iron worker most of his life, is in a bad way physically, being confined to his house and unable to get around.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Seamon were in Bellaire recently, guests of the Corbetts one night. They went over to Wheeling to consult an eye specialist for their little daughter, Helen, whose eyes needed attention. Mrs. Seamon returned home next day while Mr. Seamon and daughter remained. The former expects to secure work in Wheeling, and if successful will move back there from Barnesville.

Mrs. M. B. Johnson, of Upper Sandusky, who underwent a serious operation in St. Anthony's Hospital in this city last month, is back home again all the better for it. Mr. Johnson works in a tile factory and when the foreman is absent supervises the men.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Menzer reside about two miles from the Johnsons, and the two families now and then get together and exchange news and small talk.

At the Ladies' Aid Society meeting, held on the 15th inst., in the absence of the treasurer, Miss Zell, reported for the last month as \$33.44 and expenditures for the same time \$41.82.

Miss Biggam of the visiting committee spoke of Mrs. Wm. H. Wheeler having been confined in one of the city hospitals, and friends here visiting her which she (Mrs. Wheeler) very much appreciated. She also desired to remain as an associate member.

Mrs. Huebner, of Marion, Ohio, was admitted as an associate member.

It was decided to remember the "residents" of the Home in some slight way on Easter Day, Superintendent Chapman to inquire as to their wishes and secure the articles.

Several important matters were deferred until next meeting.

The Anniversary Social of the Dayton (Ohio) Division of the N. F. S. D., given last Saturday and Sunday, was well attended. A vaudeville was given Saturday evening in which the actors were Misses Connie Glaser, and Ellen Zearfoss and Mrs. Ernest Morris Nash, gave several artistic dances, while Messrs. Munday, Simpson, and others performed in other ways.

There were many out of town guests and these from Columbus: Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Horton Davis, Mr. Leslie Thomas and Miss Iva Lohr. The receipts were about \$115.

Wednesday afternoon teachers and pupils attended the Shriner's Circus, given in the State Fair Grounds Coliseum. Elephants, seals, horseback riding, wire walkers, and laughable stunts by a number of clowns.

The Shriner's had extended an invitation to the school to come up, and the latter went and came back by special street cars.

Thursday afternoon the C and D floor pupils, with their teachers, were given another treat. This came from the management of the Y. M. C. A. to witness the Passion Show in Memorial Hall. It is spoken of as having been a very fine exhibition.

The School's Basketball team had the Coshocton High School team as opponents in the "Gym" here Saturday evening last. It was a clean, interesting battle, and resulted in favor of O. S. S. D., 34 to 25.

The Toledo Ladies' Aid Society cleared \$23.70 at their last social for the Women's Department Heating Fund, and have sent the same to Treasurer Rev. C. W. Charles. Superintendent Chapman disposed of a 450-lb. hog, a big fat gobbler and a bovine, at a recent sale. A. B. G.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kautz, which has been remodeled, is now completed, and is now a very fine home with plenty of room. Mrs. Kautz, who has been boarding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, while her home was being repaired, has now returned to her new home, and says she had a complete rest at the Reichle home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Langlois, of Vancouver, Wash., motored over to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson on February 25th. They also called to see the Kautzes new home. Mr. Langlois is a florist, while Mrs. Langlois is employed at the deaf school.

Mr. Alfred Lynch, formerly of Scotland, but for the past year of Portland, is now working as a longshoreman, and likes his position on account of big wages. Rumors are going around Portland that he is practicing to become a professional boxer.

The masquerade which took place on Saturday night, February 24th, at the Red Men's hall, was a complete success in every way, and it was a real show to see the 25 or 27 maskers parade around the brightly lighted hall.

Prizes were awarded to the following: For the prettiest lady costume, Miss Ruth Eden. The handsome gentlemen who won a prize were Mr. Courtland Greenwald and Mr. Sanford Spratten. They got an even vote, so the prize was split between them.

Mrs. J. O. Reichle won for the funniest costume, and Mr. Ruby Spieler for the funniest gentleman. Mrs. T. Cavanaugh won a prize for the ugliest costume.

Then a few games, and dancing followed by refreshment and coffee. Between 85 and 100 attended. The Committee was composed of Chairman J. O. Reichle, Wayne Thierman, and Bud Hastings.

Mr. N. R. Marshall, a recent arrival in Portland, is at a local hospital for medical treatment.

Mr. Clyde Litherland, of Portland, recently suffered severe pain in his foot, which, according to Mrs. Litherland, is caused by cement in his shoe.

Mrs. C. Litherland says if any deaf happen to see at any movie the name Sid Smith on the screen, in comedy role, that he is the son of deaf parents, who live at Fairbault, Minn. Mrs. Litherland was formerly a pupil of the Deaf School at Fairbault.

Mr. Bud Hastings recently finished a fine large writing desk, which he sold to a soap factory in South Portland. This is a little side money besides his wages at the Portland Furniture Co.

Mr. Charles E. Dore, of St. Paul, Minn., who has been a visitor in Portland since February, will return to the twin city very soon.

Mr. Gromachey, of St. Johns, a suburb of Portland, was down with a bad cold recently, but is now preparing to return to his place of employment. Mr. Gromachey will in the near future build himself a new house to replace his old one, which is too small.

Mr. John Bertram, for the past two years a resident of Portland, left for Seattle, Wash., on Sunday, March 11th, to try out a new job as engraver at higher pay than he got in Portland. We of the Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., regret that Mr. Bertram leaves us so suddenly, as he was a successful President, and knew how to direct the meetings as they should be directed.

The Ladies of the S. F. L. Club met at the home of Mrs. W. S. Hunter, in Vancouver, Wash., on Wednesday, March 14th. The next meeting will be given by Miss Dodd, at the home of Mrs. J. O. Reichle.

Miss Urbana Cookson, a young lady from Tacoma, Wash., was a visitor at the S. F. L. Club meeting on Saturday night, March 3d, and said she liked it in Portland, and if successful in obtaining work may remain. Miss Cookson was accompanied by her aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter and Mr. and Mrs. L. Divine and youngest sons, of Vancouver, Wash., drove over to Portland Sunday, March 11th, and visited the homes of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson, and out to Mr. and Mrs. Bertram, after which they all drove back to Vancouver and took supper at the Divine home.

Mr. W. F. Toll, a fine young deaf man of Portland, has joined the Portland Div. No. 41, N. F. S. D., also Mr. Earnest Butler, another young man, has signed an application for membership of the same Division.

Mr. Frank Carter, of Tacoma, Wash., is a visitor among the Portland deaf, and says if work can be found he may stay for a while.

The deaf ladies of the S. F. L. Club gave a fine program at the St. Patrick's party on Saturday night, March 17th, at the Redmen's Hall. After some fine games and dancing all went below and partook of some fine refreshments, which were put up by N. A. S. Fisher, Mrs. Wirth, and Mrs. Gromachey. Between 75 and 80 were present. The games were directed by Chairman, Mrs. Keldit, and Mrs. B. L. Craven, with Mrs. J. O. Reichle as collector.

On Saturday, April 21st, at 8 P. M., there will be a great Literary

and other entertainment at the Redmen's Hall, corner Hawthorne Avenue and 9th Street, East. There will be dialogues and lots of fun making.

Visitors from out of Portland who attended the St. Patrick party, were Mr. Frank Carter, of Tacoma, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, of Vancouver, Wash., and Mr. and Mrs. J. Gorg, Mr. A. Andrews, of West Ruby Junction, Ore.

According to announcement received from some of the officers of the Redmen's Hall, there will in the near future be a pavement on 9th Street in front of the hall, so that all autoists can easily park their cars near the entrance.

WEST VIRGINIA.

For more than a dozen years our athletes had been so blue for there had been few athletic activities in our school, largely because of the fact that we had played but one or two games of basketball every year. Not one game of that sport has ever been played at home. Until this year our athletes were cheered up and had their eyes awakened by an athletic director who took charge of our athletics.

We started our basketball practice on our old out-door court, as we have not a gymnasium yet.

We made a basketball trip outside West Virginia for the first time in the history of this school. It was to Maryland and Washington.

We left home Tuesday morning, January the ninth at five o'clock for Shepherdstown, W. Va., where we opened our basketball season with the Shepherd College. We reached there at noon. We found that place a small spot, but a historical place all around of which we killed the afternoon time observing.

Then we started the game at 7:30. During the first half, the collegians had an easy opportunity making the score of that half 25-9. We were not accustomed to floor playing, for it was the first time we played on an indoor court. We improved during the second half going close up with the opponents. The second half was 14 to 13 in the latter's favor. We remained in Shepherdstown Y. M. C. A., whom we easily blanketed by the score of 43 to 22. We were greatly rejoiced, because it was our first basket-ball victory.

Thursday morning we left for Washington, Md., where we encountered the St. James High School in the afternoon, and met defeat by the score of 25 to 18. At that time some of us were weakening, and seemed as if we had to quit the trip and return home, but we kept our eyes toward Washington, the place of wonders, so we continued the trip and went to Frederick, Md., that was Friday afternoon.

In the evening we met the Maryland State School for the Deaf. The latter started with a rush scoring at will. We were mighty desperate, as all of our energy was almost gone. The Maryland boys deserved the game, for they were all well experienced and old players. They know the game well. Though we outweighed them, we had much more to learn about that game, especially on an indoor court.

Saturday morning we left Frederick for Washington, the destination of our trip. We arrived there in the latter part of the morning. We took little rest at Gallaudet College, where we were well received by the students. Then we went up town to a Chinese restaurant. John Boatwright, a student of the College and friend of our coach, accompanied us up town. After we had good eats, which made us feel better, we started our observation and curiosity of all the important buildings and things of the White Capitol.

In the evening we had supper at Gallaudet College. Then we played our last game of the trip with the Gallaudet Reserves, who easily trounced us by the score of 75 to 17. After the game, we had conversation with the students until midnight. Then we went to a hotel to spend the night. We left Washington early Sunday morning, almost half asleep. On the train, some of us fell asleep again and dreamed and sang "Home Sweet Home." We arrived home in the afternoon with our legs badly "bent." What a wonderful trip, but how poorly we played! We hope to get you next time.

CLIFFORD LEACH, Capt.

Services of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. Whildin, General Missionary, 3100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 9:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 1:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

FANWOOD.

On March 23d, our boys made a favorable start for the last game, against the American School for the Deaf. They played in the big hall of the Knights of Columbus, Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred Sixty-first Street. Mr. Jones, of Commerce High School, did not act as referee, on account of an important engagement, so Lieutenant Frank Lux was appointed. Mr. Rockwell, the manager of our opponents, was the umpire.

Shafranek, our right forward star, scored a neat goal for the opening counter, which made two points. Later Kelly caged a foul from the free try. During the first half, our boys speedily worked a puzzling passing game which made the opponents confused. Nafkian, the right guard for the American School Quintet, made two successive long shots from the center mark. We applauded Kerwin for his good playing. He succeeded in making six field goals, equal to Shafranek, our best shooter. At half time the Fanwoods were leading, 30 to 10.

After a short rest, the American School tossers determined to curb our brilliant playing, but they failed to prevent us from increasing our points. Our teamwork still was good and speedy. The Fanwoods won by 60 to 23, after the forty minutes of real action. Kelly and Nafkian divided honors for the American School, while Shafranek and Kerwin starred for the Fanwoods.

The score:—

FANWOOD

	Goals	Fouls	P.
Shafranek, R. F. (capt.)	11	2	24
Kerwin, L. F.	11	0	23
Pokorny, J.	4	0	8
Jensen, R. G.	0	0	0
Donnelly, L. G.	2	0	4
Cernigliio, C.	1	0	2
Jaffre, R. G.	0	0	0
Mazola, R. F.	0	0	0
	28	2	60

THE AMERICAN DEAF SCHOOL

	Goals	Fouls	P.
Kosinski, R. F.	0	0	0
Weller, R. F.	0	0	0
Gallaudet, L. F. & C.	2	4	8
Kelly, L. F. (capt.) & L. G.	1	7	9
Kaminako, C. & L. G.	0	0	0
Nafkian, R. G.	3	0	6
	6	11	28

The time of periods were twenty minutes each. Timekeepers and Scorers were Cadet Adjutant Lester LeRoy Cahill and Mr. Bouchard, the coach for the American School Five.

While two teams were playing in the court, the assemblage shouted and cheered very wildly after the Fanwoods scored. They also applauded good plays by our opponents. The game was very exciting and bristled with skillful play.

In the evening, the members of the Fanwood Athletic Association gave a "Hop" in honor of the visitors from Hartford. They danced joyfully and had some fine refreshments of ice-cream and cakes. Before the intermission, Major Van Tassel made a short speech, and then handed a large white frosted cake with red letters, "N. Y. I. D. and H. S. D." to Cadet First Sergeant Benny Shafranek, the captain of the Fanwood team, who cut it and gave half to Mr. Kelly, the captain of the American School team. The captains divided the cake among their players.

In the year 1918, Daniel Fox left

Sat. Evening, April 21, 1923

La Duena de la Posada
(The Mistress of the Inn)
A ROMANCE OF OLD SPAIN
BY THE
V. B. G. A. A.
—AT—
St. Ann's Guild House
511 West 148th Street
Play starts at 8:30 p.m.
ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

RESERVED FOR
PICNIC
and **GAMES**
OF THE
SILENT
ATHLETIC CLUB
ULMER PARK
JULY 7th, 1923
Particulars later

Are You Equipped To Win Success?
Here is your opportunity to insure against embarrassing errors in spelling, pronunciation and poor choice of words. Know the meaning of puzzling words. Increase your efficiency, which results in power and success.

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY is an all-knowing teacher, a universal question answerer, made to meet your needs. It is in daily use by hundreds of thousands of successful men and women the world over. 400,000 Words, 2700 Pages, 6000 Illustrations, 12,000 Biographical Entries, 20,000 Geographical Subjects. **GRAND PRIZE** (Highest Award) Panama-Pacific Exposition. **REGULAR and INDIA-PAPER Editions.** WRITE for Specimen Pages, FREE Pocket Manual and name the paper. **G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,** Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.



April 7, 1923
RESERVED FOR
THE NEW YORK BRANCH
OF THE
NATIONAL OWLS
Space Reserved for
JERSEY CITY DIV., NO. 91
N F S D
August 11th, 1923

RESERVED FOR
NEWARK DIVISION, NO. 42
N. F. S. D.
Saturday, Aug. 25, 1923

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Societies, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.
You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf
St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 928 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-Charge.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.
SERVICES.
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

VAUDEVILLE
GIVEN BY
Men's Club
—AT—
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
511 West 148th Street
May 19th, 1923
The following will have specialties
JOHN N. FUNK
Wm. W. W. THOMAS
W. A. RENNER
F. HABERSTROH
A. PFANDLER
ADMISSION, 35 Cents
Proceeds go to the Coal Fund

WATCH FOR THE
H. A. D. Bazaar
on December
12th
13th
15th
16th
1923

DENVER BIBLE CLASS
St. Marks Chapel, cor. 12th & Lincoln
8 P. M. Every Sunday
Other Services by Appointment
All Welcome
P. L. REID, Leader
MRS. H. W. GLADCO, Secretary
1000 So. Washington St., Denver, Colo.

"Let's acquainted with S. A. C. Boys."

\$50 IN CASH PRIZES \$50
Will be awarded to Beautiful, Comic, Original and Unique Costumes.

FIRST GRAND ANNUAL
MODERN DANSE REVUE
under auspices of the

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB
of New Jersey

AT MASONIC TEMPLE
835 Bergen Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

Saturday Evening, April 28, 1923
At 7:30 O'clock

UNSURPASSED MUSIC

TICKETS (Including Wardrobe) 60 CENTS
ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE
Alfred W. Shaw, Chairman.

Frank Hoppage
John Garland
Randall McClelland
John MacNee
Charles E. Quigley
Anthony Petolo
Albert Neger
James Davidson
Louis Pugliese

How to Reach Hall—From New York, take Hudson Tubes to Summit Ave., Jersey City, and walk on Bergen Ave. to Hall.

SECOND ANNUAL
PICNIC and GAMES
AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division No. 87
N. F. S. D.

TO BE HELD AT
MARTIN HOFFMANN

Unionport Hotel and Park
(Adjoining the Odd Fellows Home)
Havemeyer Avenue, Unionport, N. Y.

Saturday, July 21st, 1923

S. Goldstein, Chairman
L. Blumenthal M. Marks M. Loew Friedman

DIRECTIONS—Take 2d Ave. L to 129th St., or 149th St., and then take Westchester Avenue Car to Havemeyer Avenue; or Subway to 177th St. West Farms, then take Unionport Car to Havemeyer Ave.; or B'way Subway to 181 St. and take Unionport Car to Havemeyer Avenue.

RESERVED FOR MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87.
FRATERNAL SOCIETY FOR THE DEAF,
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1923.

RESERVED FOR ST. THOMAS' MISSION TO THE DEAF
NEWARK, N. J.
November 8, 9, 10, 1923

High Grade Securities
GOVERNMENT
RAILROAD
PUBLIC UTILITY
INDUSTRIAL
MUNICIPAL
IN DENOMINATIONS OF
\$1000 \$500 \$100
PAYING FROM
4% to 8%
Circulars sent on request.
SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
Investment Bonds
18 West 107th Street,
New York City
Correspondent of
LEE, HIGGINSON & Co.

N.A.D. of course means
National Association
of the Deaf.

Atlanta 1923

S.A.L. of course means
Seaboard Air-Line
Railway—New York
to Atlanta via Washington (stop off
if you wish), Richmond and the
heart of Dixieland.

S. B. MURDOCK,
General Eastern Passenger Agent
142 West 42d Street,
New York City.

For the general welfare of all the deaf
One dollar for the first year
Fifty cents annually thereafter
Ten dollars for life membership
Associate membership for persons not deaf

JAMES H. CLAUD, President
2006 Virginia Avenue St. Louis, Mo.
ARTHUR L. ROBERTS, Sec.-Treas.
206 E. 55th Street Chicago, Ill.

Fourteenth Triennial National Convention
August 13--18, 1923

ATLANTA GEORGIA
MRS. C. L. JACKSON, Secretary
Local Committee on Arrangements
28 Welborn Street Atlanta, Ga.
JOHN H. McFARLANE, Chairman
Convention Program Committee
Box 108 Talladega, Ala.

KEEP FAITH WITH ATLANTA
August 13-18, 1923

AN INVITATION TO
The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927

REMEMBER DENVER 1927
DENVER DIVISION NO. 87
N.F.S.D.

Denver has many of the very best hotels in America. Their rates are the most reasonable and their capacity has proven equal to all demands.

THE ADAMS
THE ALBANY
THE AUDITORIUM
THE BROWN PALACE
THE KENMARK
THE METROPOLE
THE OXFORD
THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY
THE STANDISH
THE LANCASTER

PACH STUDIO
111 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR DECEMBER 10th
AND FOR ALL TIME—

Portraits of
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet
From the best painting ever made of him . . .
Por. Copy, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00
Oil Portrait, \$75.00

PACH PHOTOGRAPH CO.
111 Broadway, New York
Telephone 8790 Rector

The Akron Division No. 55,
OF THE
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.
presents
"Married in Thirty Days"
A farce comedy in five acts.

EAST HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
AKRON, OHIO.

Saturday Evening, at 8,
April 28, 1923

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS
F. D. GILBERT, Director.
COMMITTEE C. J. SCHMIDT
K. B. AYER, Chairman

RESERVED FOR
BRONX DIVISION, No. 92
Saturday, June 23, 1923
Particulars later

You are eligible to membership in the
National Association of the Deaf
Organized 1880 Incorporated 1900
NATIONAL IN SCOPE
NATIONAL IN UTILITY

For the general welfare of all the deaf
One dollar for the first year
Fifty cents annually thereafter
Ten dollars for life membership
Associate membership for persons not deaf

JAMES H. CLAUD, President
2006 Virginia Avenue St. Louis, Mo.
ARTHUR L. ROBERTS, Sec.-Treas.
206 E. 55th Street Chicago, Ill.

Fourteenth Triennial National Convention
August 13--18, 1923

ATLANTA GEORGIA
MRS. C. L. JACKSON, Secretary
Local Committee on Arrangements
28 Welborn Street Atlanta, Ga.
JOHN H. McFARLANE, Chairman
Convention Program Committee
Box 108 Talladega, Ala.

KEEP FAITH WITH ATLANTA
August 13-18, 1923

AN INVITATION TO
The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927

REMEMBER DENVER 1927
DENVER DIVISION NO. 87
N.F.S.D.

Denver has many of the very best hotels in America. Their rates are the most reasonable and their capacity has proven equal to all demands.

THE ADAMS
THE ALBANY
THE AUDITORIUM
THE BROWN PALACE
THE KENMARK
THE METROPOLE
THE OXFORD
THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY
THE STANDISH
THE LANCASTER

PACH STUDIO
111 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR DECEMBER 10th
AND FOR ALL TIME—

Portraits of
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet
From the best painting ever made of him . . .
Por. Copy, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00
Oil Portrait, \$75.00

PACH PHOTOGRAPH CO.
111 Broadway, New York
Telephone 8790 Rector

Greater New York Branch
OF THE
National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat
BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 25, N. F. S. D. meets at 308 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday of each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of life insurance and sick benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write: BENJAMIN FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 4307-12th Avenue Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bronx Division, No. 92
Meets at Loeffler's Hall, 508 Willis Ave., Bronx, N. Y. Business meetings, first Saturday of each month. Social nights, third Saturday of each month. Visitors welcome. For information write to Jack M. Linn, Secretary, 2859 Vyee Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 2:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday at noon and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. L. Souwaine, President; S. Lowenbark, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, first Thursday each month, at 8 P.M.

SAT. EVE MEETINGS
Sat., March 24th—Lecture
Sat., April 21st—Apron & Necktie Party
Sat., June 2nd—Lecture
Sat., May 19th—Free Social & Games
Sat., June 9th—Strawberry Festival in memory of Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's Birthday.
MRS. HARRY LEIBSON, Chairman.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO
are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club
The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
Entire 4th floor
61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings.....First Saturdays
Literary Meetings.....Last Saturdays
Club rooms open every day
John E. Pardon, Fr. ident.
Thomas O. Gray, Secretary,
889 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

Catholic Visitors
—IN—
CHICAGO
Are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Club for Catholic Deaf

Ephphatha Social Center
1108 So. May Street, near Roosevelt Road, Social Features. Open every night except Mondays. Sundays and Saturdays after noon and night. Business meeting on Second Tuesday of each month at 8 P.M. Religious Meetings: First Friday for Sacred Heart Devotions and Benediction at 8 P.M. Second Sunday for Sociality Meeting at 4 P.M. Fourth Sunday for Holy Communion at 8 A.M. Moeller Sewing Circle (Ladies) on every Thursday night. Rev. Francis Senn, S.J., Chaplain. Albert Valeri, President; Joseph Stach, Secretary, 2257 Fullerton Ave., Chicago.

Ephphatha Sodality Association
(Sick Benefit Society) meets First Sunday of each month at 8 P.M. William A. Lucas, Secretary, 6024 St. Lawrence Ave., Chicago.

Chicago Council, No. 1, Knights and Ladies De L'Espee, Inc.
National Organization for Catholic Deaf (Sick and Death Benefit) meets Third Sunday at 8 P.M. each month during winter and Second Friday at 8 P.M. during summer. Kate Katen, Council Secretary, 2024 W. Grenehaw St., Chicago.

FREE!
Life Insurance in this Company, as a rule, costs you nothing. Looking back after 10 or 15 years have gone by, you know that if you had not saved that money for your annual premium, you would not have saved it at all.

The New England Mutual (Oldest Chartered Life Insurance Company in U.S.) offers you the most liberal policy contract possible.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

Marcus L. Kenner
Eastern Special Agent
200 West 111th St., New York

MISSION
for the Catholic Deaf
under the auspices of
Xavier Ephpheta Society
—BY—
Rev. Daniel D. Higgins, C. SS. R.
of St. Louis, Mo.
APRIL 15 to 22, 1923
—AT—
St. Francis Xavier Church
West 16th Street, bet. 5th and 6th Ave., New York City

Sermon and instruction begin at 8 o'clock sharp, each evening (except Sunday). Mission closes the following Sunday afternoon at 8:30 o'clock
ALL WELCOME
REV. JOHN A. EGAN, S. J., Director.

MONSTER CHINATOWN NIGHT
AUSPICES OF

Bronx Division, No. 92
N. F. S. D.

TO BE HELD AT
EBLING CASINO
156th Street, Cor. St. Ann's Ave.
(156th Street—Third Avenue "L" Station.)

Saturday Evening, April 28th, 1923
Refreshments
Costumes
Prizes

TICKETS (Including Wardrobe) 75 CENTS
ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE
Matthew J. Blake, Chairman.
Edward J. Zeno Jas. McGovern Jas. Weisman
Hyman Rubin Louis De Marchi Jas. Collins

Coming Soon!
SECOND PRESENTATION OF
LONGFELLOWS
"KING ROBERT OF SICILY"

A Drama in Four Acts, adapted to the Sign Language by R.V. JOHN A. EGAN, S. J.

XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY
COLLEGE THEATRE, 40 West 16th Street
NEW YORK CITY
ALL SEATS RESERVED
Particulars Later

THIRD ANNUAL GAMES
—OF THE—
Fanwood Athletic Association
UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF
TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS
Wednesday Afternoon, May 30, 1923
FROM 1:30 TO 6:00 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Indoor base-ball (Boys disguised as girls) 3 innings.
2. Little Circus Show. 3. Nail-driving, for ladies only.

1. 100-yard dash. 3. 440-yard Walk.
2. One-Mile Run. 4. 3-mile Bike Race.

PRIZES—1st and 2d each event.
NEW TRIANGULAR TRACK MEET.

New Jersey School for the Deaf.
American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Ct.
Fanwood Track Team.

For Championship of East.
Record made will compare with other schools in the United States.

1. 100-yard Dash. 3. 880-yard Relay (each runs one lap).
2. One-Mile Run. 4. 70-yard Hurdle (3 flights 2'6" high).
5. 220-yard Run

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.
To be eligible for events, athletics must be Graduates of Fanwood. Entries will close with Frank T. Lax, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City.

Admission to Grounds, 25 cents.